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Vol. 16 No. 7 75p

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Antonia

PHOTOGRAPHED BY
ALLAN SASS

When 21-year-old Antonia Anderson meets clients at the law firm where she is training to be a solicitor's clerk, she looks a picture of sobriety. Yet even her dark suit cannot hide the taut 35–24–36 figure which lies under it, and a certain twinkle in the eyes hints at Antonia's real character. 'I have to act prim and proper at work, but I'm not like that really. I'm quite wild and get into many adventures.'

One such incident happened last year when Antonia went down to Bournemouth for the day. She loves to swim naked so she walked along the beach to find a quiet spot. 'I stripped off and dived in, leaving my clothes in a plastic bag on the shore.' But to her horror Antonia saw a dog come along and run off with the bag. 'I had visions of travelling home to Kensington on the train starkers.' Antonia had to dash out of the sea and chase the dog along the beach. 'The little blighter ran right to the crowded part before I was able to catch him, and when I finally got the clothes back all the people nearby cheered and applauded. I was so embarrassed, but I can laugh about it now.'

NAKED GALAXY

Fiction by Edwyn Gray

His mission was to spy on Earth. But then he saw the beautiful naked girl

Unidentified Flying Object 209 flashed silver in the sunlight, and a momentary blue glow flared across its metallic surface as the Galaxian pilot locked the machine's reactor unit into the Earth's magnetic field. The spaceship veered sharply and, trailing an aurora of cosmic flame, dropped silently from the azure sky. As the magnetron power booster thrust the ship to maximum anti-g velocity, Captain Gyros switched to computer control for the critical re-entry period and eased back in his seat for the final descent.

No-one at Tall Pines noticed the mysterious silver disc hovering in the sky. Flying saucers and spaceships did not usually figure in the club's entertainment programme and the members were too busy exploiting the warmth of the early afternoon sun to worry about the glistening speck of light that streaked up from the southern horizon.

UFO 209 settled noiselessly on a small grassy knoll just a few hundred yards from the pool where a conveniently thick laurel hedge screened its alien menace from the carefree swimmers splashing in the cool water and the motionless tanned bodies soaking up the sun on the patio that surrounded it.

A couple intimately entwined in the long grass at the base of the knoll were the only people close enough to observe the spaceship's arrival – or more accurately, by virtue of her conventional missionary position, the female half of the partnership was. But at that precise orgasmic moment she was too intent on savouring her own private lusts to experience anything outside the ambit of her urgent personal experience. Close encounters of any kind tended to have a different meaning in the long grass.

Captain Gyros checked his computer reports, ran an expert eye over the console of flickering dials, and picked up the handset of the ultrasonic radio transmitter.

'209 to Galaxy 2 control. Over.' He paused for the acknowledgement. 'Galaxy 2 control. Landing successful. Computer indicates touchdown east of Los Angeles. Environmental read-out satisfactory. Life support indications okay. 209 now waiting further orders. Over.'

The flat metallic intonation of Control crackled over the radio receiver. 'Galaxy 2 control to Mission Earth Spy. We have you

ILLUSTRATION BY CHRIS MOORE

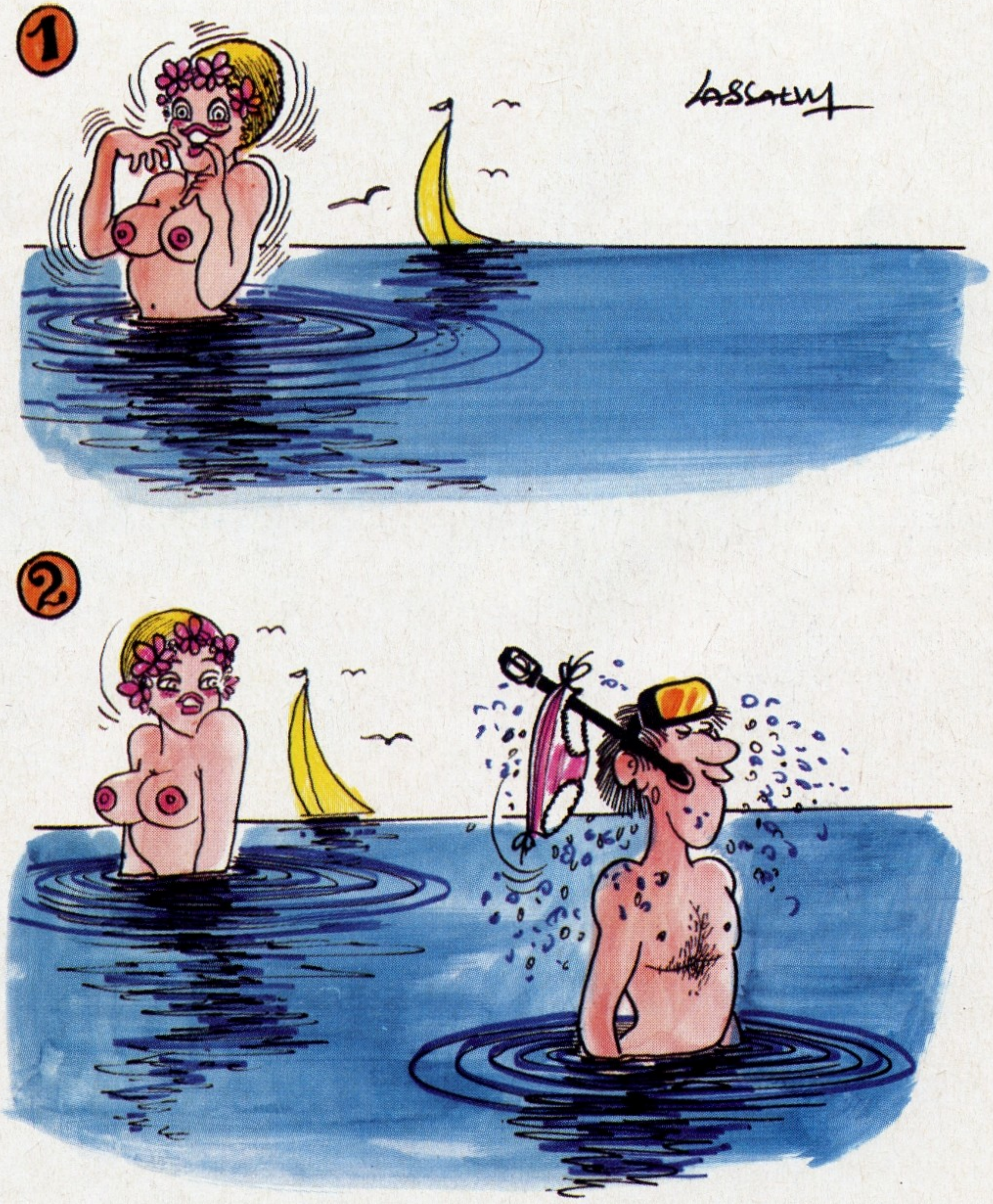
RACHEL

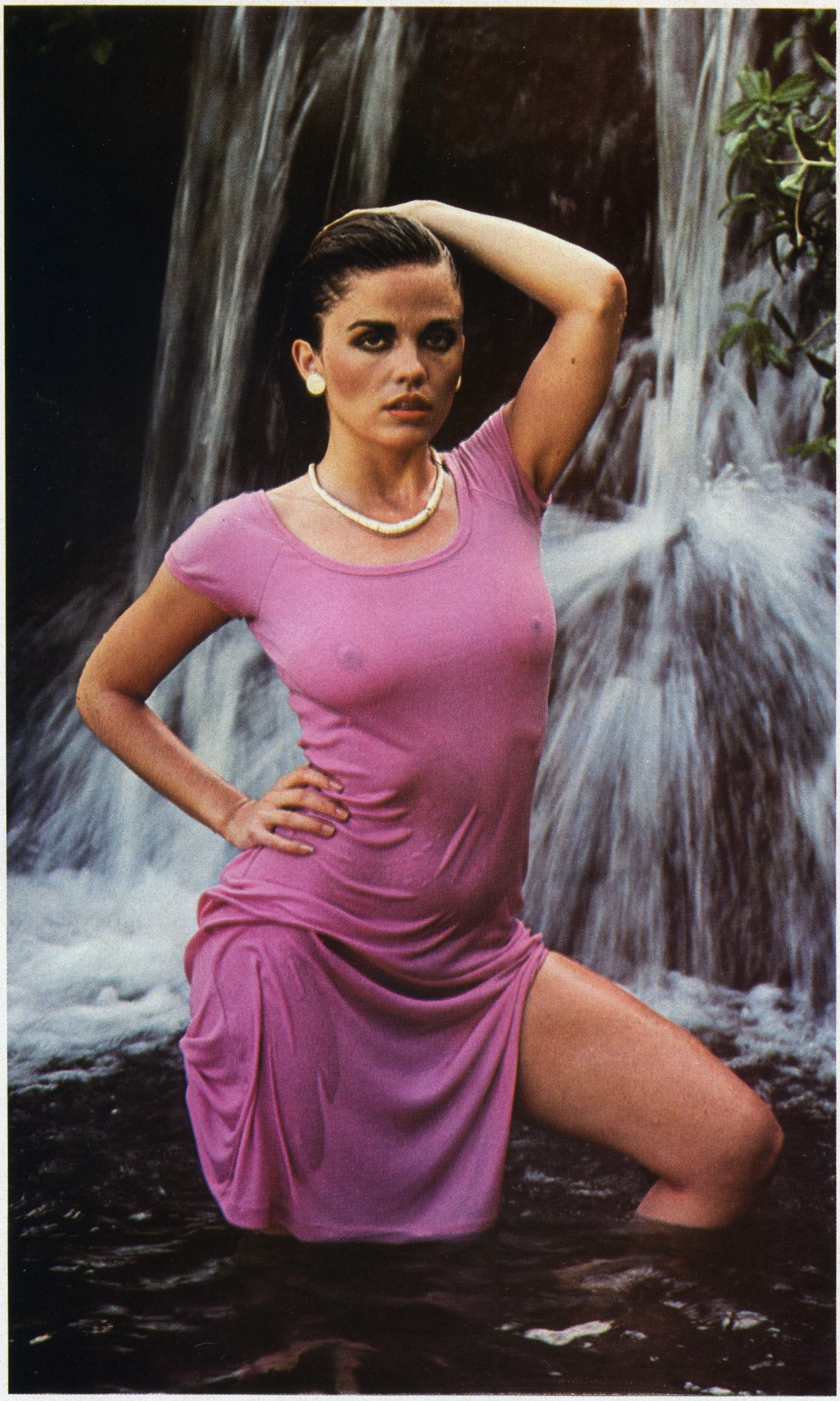
PHOTOGRAPHED BY JOHN ALLUM

If you ask an attractive and buxom 20-year-old the way to Buckingham Palace, don't be too surprised if she asks you in which language you want the directions. It will be Rachel Roberts having a little joke. 'I love to tease. And it gives me a chance to show off a bit. I always tell people I can speak nine languages, including Japanese, but I only have a few phrases in most of them.' Rachel picked up these foreign tongues while working for the English Tourist Board. 'I come into contact with people from all over the world and gradually pick up odd phrases here and there. I can ask for a cup of tea in Russian or ask for a double room in Japanese, if the occasion arises.'

Rachel, whose 38–25–36 figure is enough to set any tourist's camera clicking, took the job because she loves travelling. 'I couldn't afford to go everywhere, so I like to meet people from places I may never see.' Visitors who are not used to our customs can often be very amusing, and Rachel told us about a rich Arab she once took to lunch. 'He was wearing a *djellaba*, you know those long cloaks with hoods they wear out East. Anyway, he went to go to the toilet and walked straight into the ladies loo. He recognised the word toilet, but didn't realise the outline on the door of a woman in a skirt meant it was ladies only, because he was wearing a similar thing. He came out a lot faster than he went in, and very red-faced. But when I explained it all to him he thought it was hilarious and we both laughed.'

Rachel's fascination with far-away places extends to her favourite hobby – cooking. And she can whip up a meal from any continent, provided she can find the ingredients. 'Like where can you get a shark's fin here in Ealing?' She likes to cook up unusual meals for her boyfriends, and once played a practical joke on one of them. 'He was so fussy about what he ate that I thought I'd teach him a lesson. I asked him round for a meal and cooked chicken in a special Chinese recipe. I refused to tell him what it was until we'd finished, and then said it was Cantonese dog stew. He believed me because I kept a straight face and he knew I like to try unusual things. I wish I'd taken a photo of his face as he ran into the loo. I dashed after him and reached him in time, but his face was a lovely shade of green.' Rachel still sees him, but he always eats before going round now. To keep in trim after all that eating, Rachel jogs every morning in Gunnersbury Park. 'It wakes me up and clears my head. I also enjoy playing tennis when the weather is good, though I'm no Billie-Jean King.'


1
Lassalvy
2

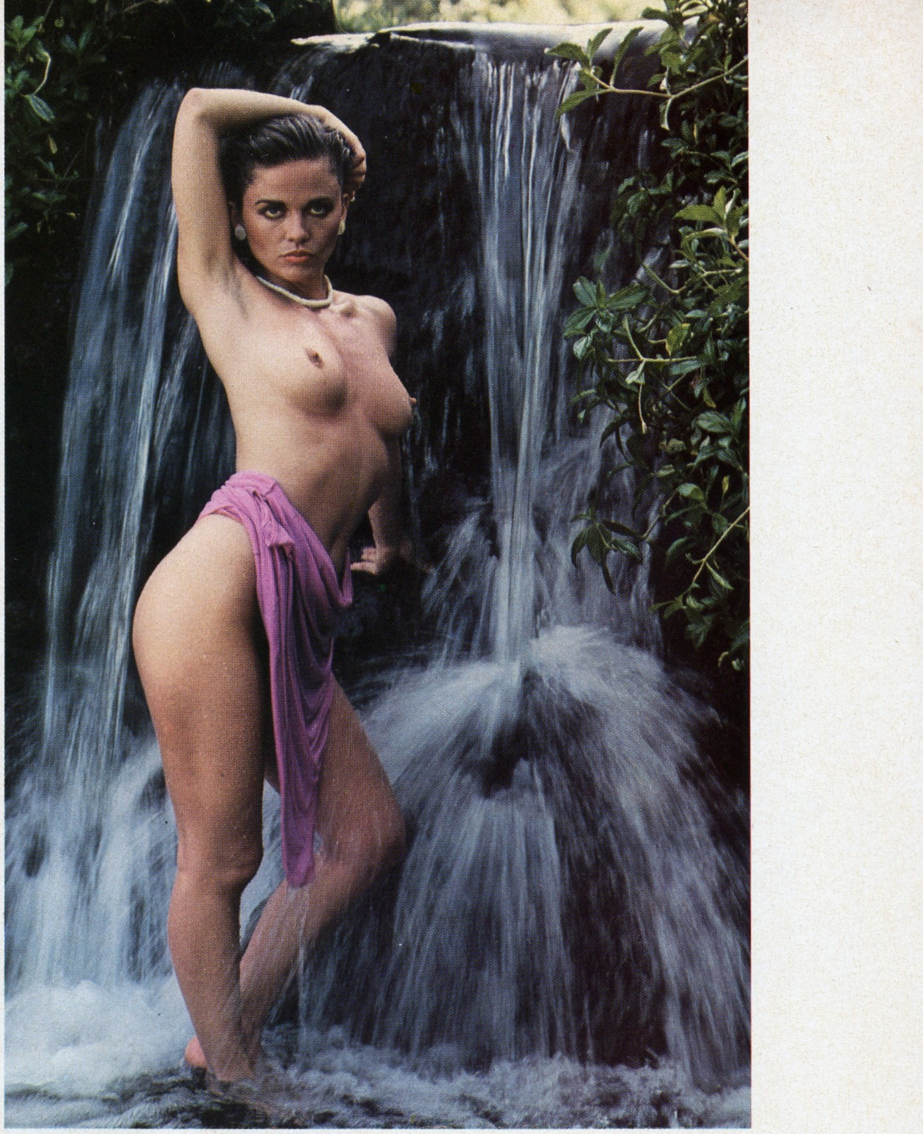


SYLVIA

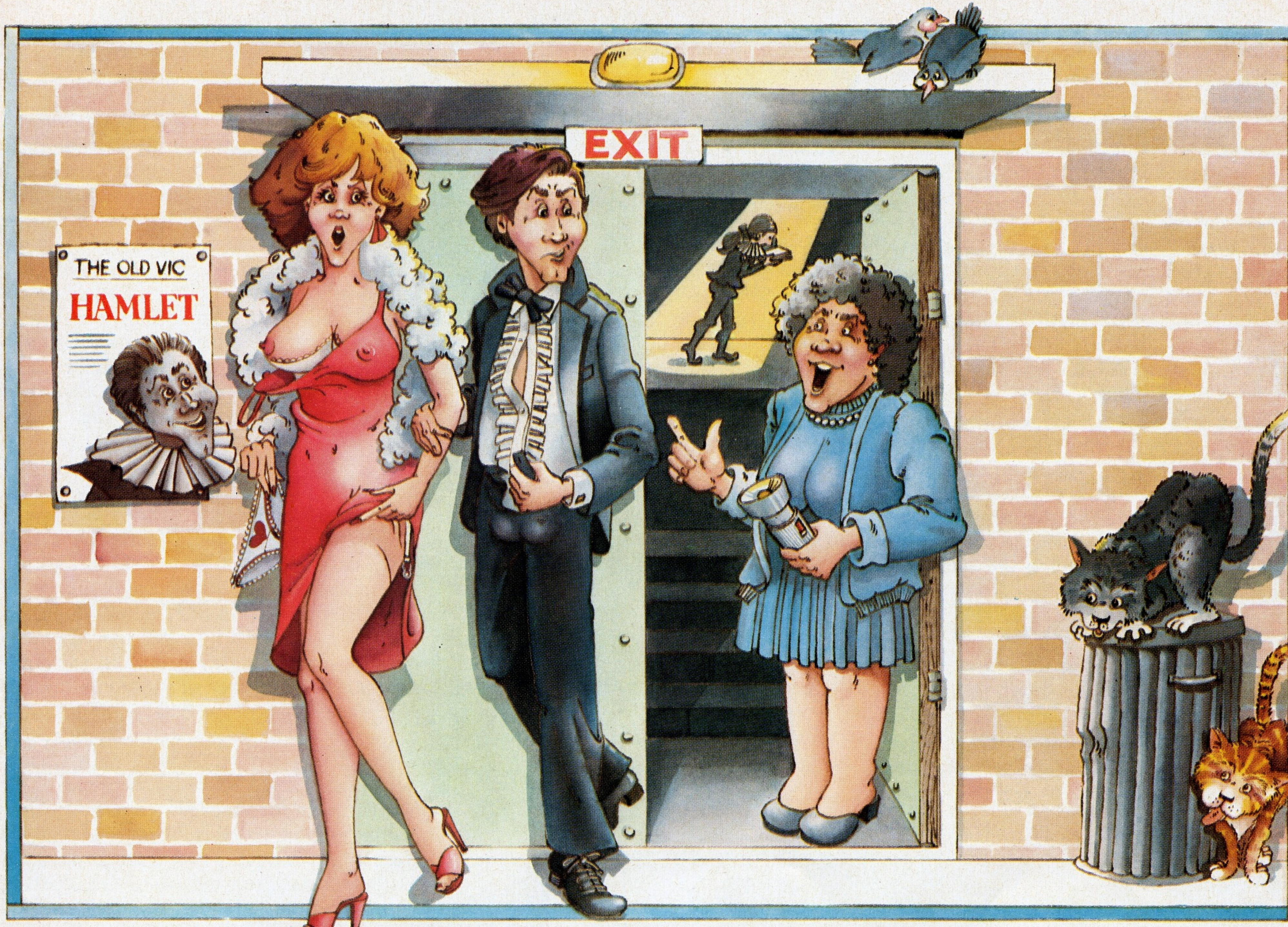
PHOTOGRAPHED BY SIWER OHLSSON

When 22-year-old Sylvia Barnes was a teenager, she never told any of her friends that her father was a policeman. 'I used to hang around with a pretty wild bunch, and I suppose I was quite a tearaway myself as a sort of rebellion against my parents.' Now all that is behind her, and Sylvia is even considering following her father's footsteps and putting her attractive 36–24–35 figure into a blue serge uniform. 'I'd like to be a detective and track down villains like Sherlock Holmes did. He's one of my heroes, along with the Saint. I adore crime fiction and even tried writing a novel myself once, but didn't finish it. My novel had a female detective as its heroine, just to strike a bit of a blow for us women.'

Sylvia is quick to point out that she is not a feminist or ardent campaigner for Women's Lib, but she is a fiercely independent type who likes to stand on her own two feet. 'I can't understand those women who go around trying to claim they are the same as men. We are as good as men, but not the same – and I enjoy the difference. I like big, strong men who will sweep me off my feet, but I do resent it when I am not allowed to do things just because I am a woman.' At present Sylvia is living in Somerset and helping some friends on their farm outside Taunton, though she has had several jobs during the past couple of years. 'After I finished at secretarial college I decided that was not the career for me, so I've been experimenting with different things. Now I've virtually decided to join the police force, though I'll be sorry to leave the farm. My friends make scrumpy – the rough cider – so we've had a few riotous nights on that. And a few headaches the next morning!'



In her spare time Sylvia enjoys music, and is quite an accomplished guitar player. 'I bought myself an acoustic guitar when I started listening to Bob Dylan and other folk singers as a teenager, and gradually taught myself, with the help of a few friends.' Folk music is Sylvia's favourite but she prefers the modern kind to the traditional ballads. 'Whenever I'm up in London for a visit, I go over to the *Star and Garter* and *Half Moon* pubs in Putney where they have folk evenings. I've often planned to perform myself, but never managed to get up the nerve when it actually comes to the crunch.' On the more active side, Sylvia is a badminton fanatic and plays at least two nights a week, or more if she has time. She once won an interesting bet with a boyfriend when he claimed he was a better player than she was. 'As a penalty for losing, he had to come round to my flat, wear an apron and do all my housework one Saturday afternoon. Then he had to cook me a meal. He was meant to wash up after, but I relented and he ended up getting what he would have won if he'd beaten me, a sort of mixed double for two.' Sylvia told us that neither of them had the energy to play badminton for several days after that. During the summer Sylvia also plays tennis and is a keen follower of the Wimbledon championships. 'I really go for some of those guys in their tight shorts.'


EXIT
THE OLD VIC
HAMLET

Do what you like... but watch where you do it

HELLE

PHOTOGRAPHED BY
ED ALEXANDER

All of our readers have differing tastes in girls, and that is why we try to feature as many different types as possible. But from time to time a girl appears who seems to have a universal sex appeal. Such a girl is 21-year-old Helle Kjaer, whose stunning Nordic beauty and statuesque 35-24-35 figure have prompted floods of letters demanding her return.

Helle first appeared in Vol 15 No 1, but proved to be so popular that we had to bring her back 10 months later in Vol 15 No 11, or we would have been swamped under your requests to see more of her. But the letters still kept coming in, so here she is again, and never let it be said we don't take notice of readers' requests. G M of Chelmsford seemed to sum up her appeal: '. . . her figure is perfection itself, and combined with that beautiful face makes for the most attractive girl I have seen amongst all the *Mayfair* beauties. And who could resist those sexy but innocent eyes?' Helle's return must be some sort of record for we can't remember any of our other girls ever creating such a lasting stir.

Helle herself was delighted when we told her. 'It's a lovely compliment when so many men take the trouble to write in. I'm thrilled.' Helle was born in Copenhagen, Denmark, and came to England after meeting an English boy. She had not done any modelling before that, but now she has appeared in national newspapers and on TV ads. She now lives in Upper Norwood.

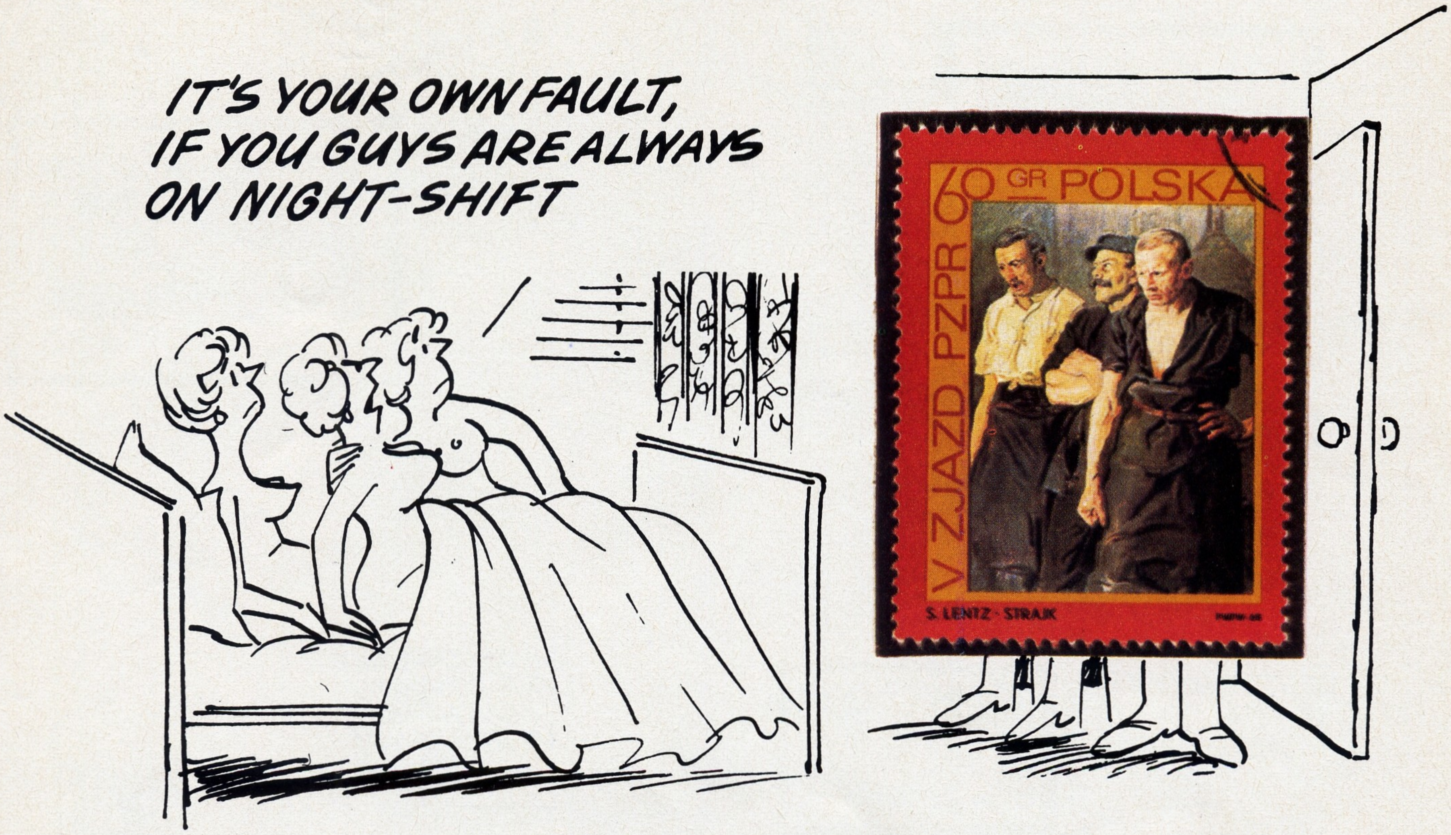
ISABEL

PHOTOGRAPHED BY
ROY BREWINGTON

We were lucky to be able to get Isabel Brady to keep still long enough for photographer Roy Brewington to take these shots of her 35–24–35 figure. For this vivacious 21-year-old has a passion for roller-skating and spends most of her time whizzing round the streets of her native Brighton on eight wheels, weaving in and out of pedestrians with style and grace and a wriggle of her pert little bottom. She even skates to work every morning where she is manageress of a wool shop. 'I've been skating since I was six, but these new boot skates with urethene wheels make a lot of difference and I can get around town much quicker than if I waited for a bus. And it is good exercise for the legs.' To help her speed along, Isabel has one of those mini cassette players with headphones. 'I like the old rock 'n' roll, but sometimes it makes me go too fast.'

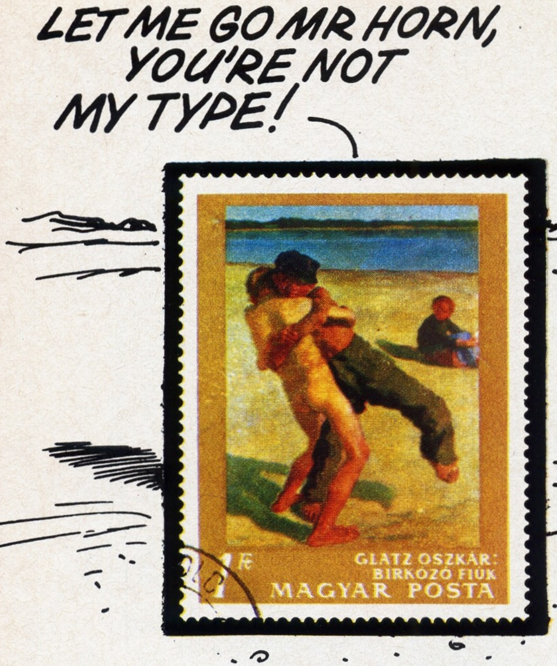
Isabel shares a flat in Hove with two girls she has known since her schooldays. 'We get on very well as they're just as high-spirited as me. We play a game of dares where we take turns to do outrageous things suggested by the other two. Once I had to skate down the sea front and pinch ten men on the bottom between the two piers. It was great fun seeing their startled expressions.' One of the victims happened to be on skates himself and he chased Isabel right up to Hove before he finally caught her. 'I didn't mind being caught because he was attractive. He asked me out on a date that evening, and that resulted in another dare. I won't tell you what it was, but I did discover there is one thing you just can't do on skates.' Isabel enjoys the night-life in Brighton, and several nights a week you will find her in one of the town's many wine bars or clubs. 'One of my favourite nightspots is *Hacienda Heights* in the Western Road. I love dancing as well, any type of dancing, though I do prefer music which lets you go wild and really move. I like to feel totally uninhibited on the dance floor, so I can relieve any tension or worries.

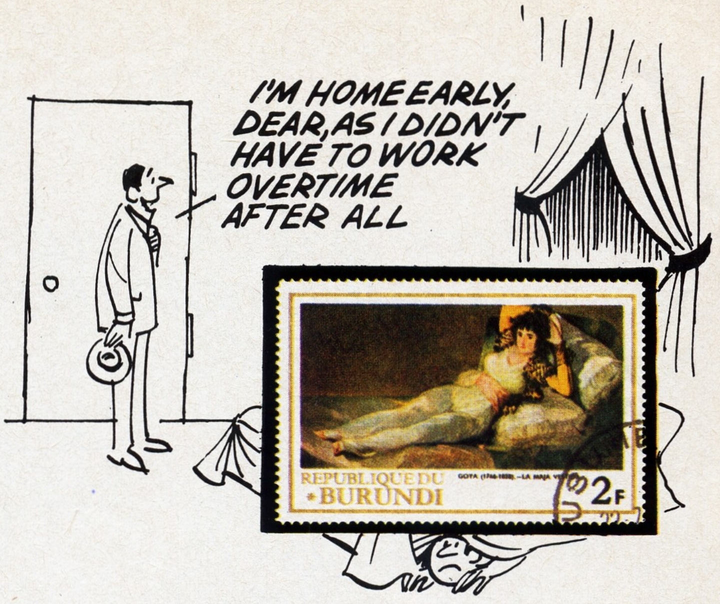
Isabel has her quiet, reflective side as well, and when she isn't dancing or skating you will often find her curled up in an armchair with a book. She has a wide taste in literature ranging from Tolstoy and the Russian classics to modern spy thrillers. 'I was off work with 'flu last winter and read the whole of *War And Peace* in five days. I found it so gripping I just couldn't put it down.' But she admits that her favourite author is Jack Kerouac, founder of the Beatnik generation, who wrote of his experiences travelling around America. 'He had fascinating adventures and lived his life to the full. That's my ambition – to travel across America from one coast to the other. I've seen so much of the country on TV and in films, and now I'd like to see it for myself, when I've saved enough money.' Isabel has already visited most of the counties on the Mediterranean. 'I love the sun, and the Greek islands are great for sunbathing naked, which I think is the only way to get a real tan. But it is great here in Brighton now the nudist beach has opened. I was on it at every opportunity last year. I don't feel embarrassed showing my body.'

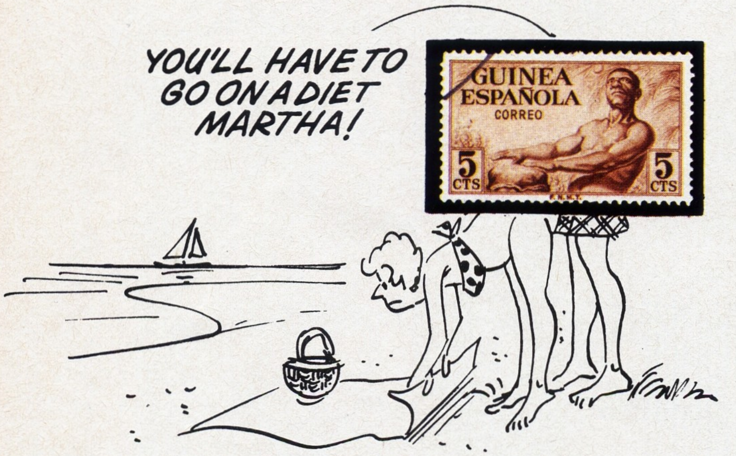

IT'S YOUR OWN FAULT, IF YOU GUYS ARE ALWAYS ON NIGHT-SHIFT
60 GR POLSKA
V ZJAZD PZPR
S. LENTZ - STRAJK

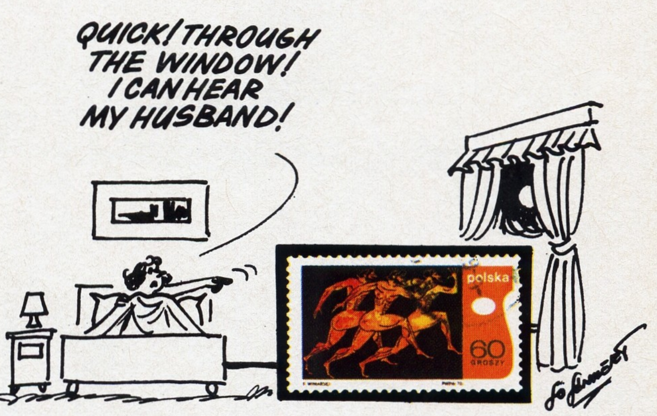
THE LUST POST

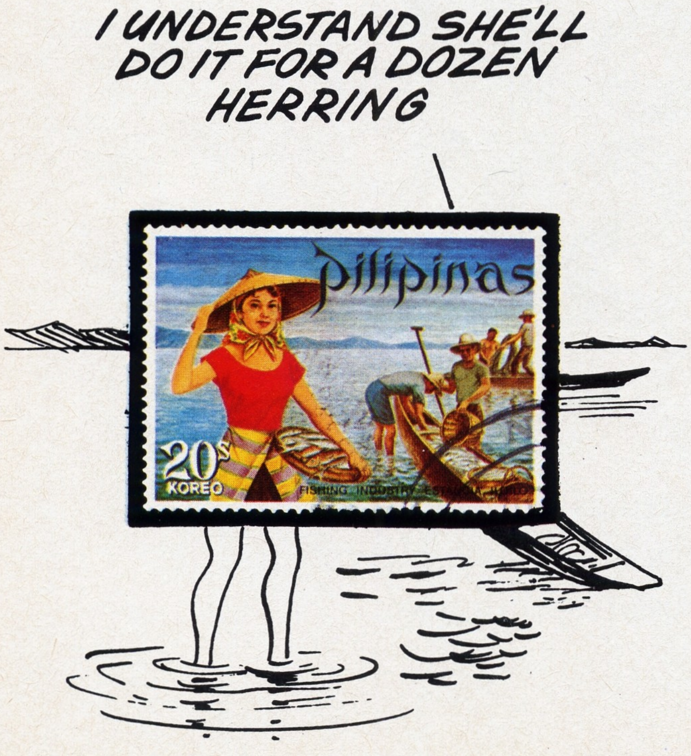
Cartoonist Lo Linkert has licked
the problem of making stamps more sexy. Here he
presents some of his post impressions

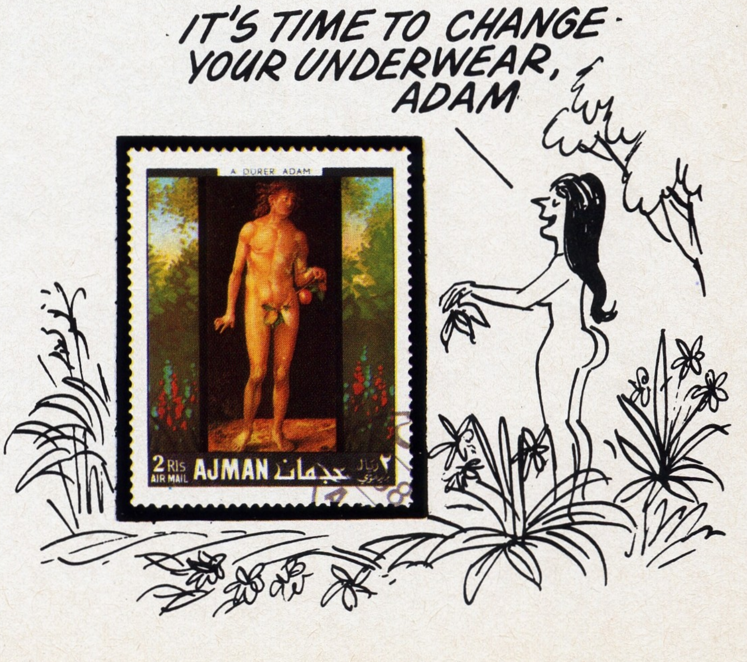

LET ME GO MR HORN, YOU'RE NOT MY TYPE!
GLATZ OSZKÁR: BIRKÓZÓ FIÚK
1 Ft
MAGYAR POSTA

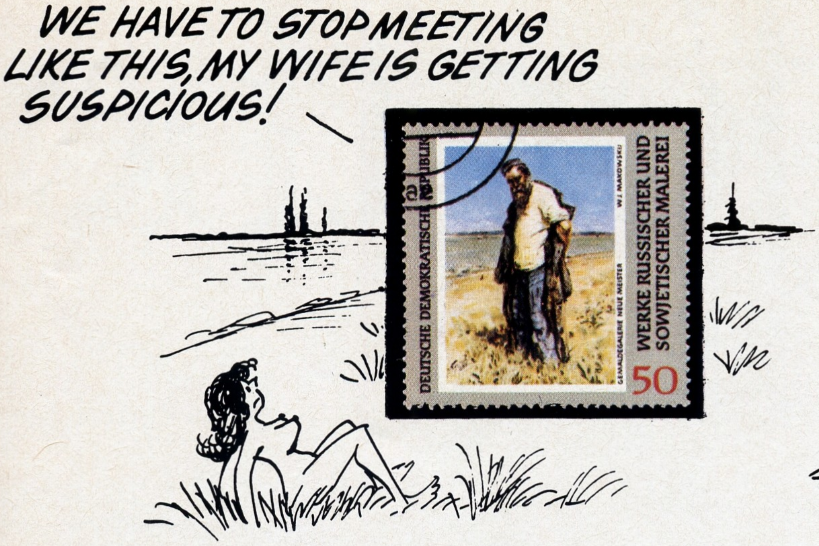

I'M HOME EARLY, DEAR, AS I DIDN'T HAVE TO WORK OVERTIME AFTER ALL
REPUBLIQUE DU BURUNDI
2 F

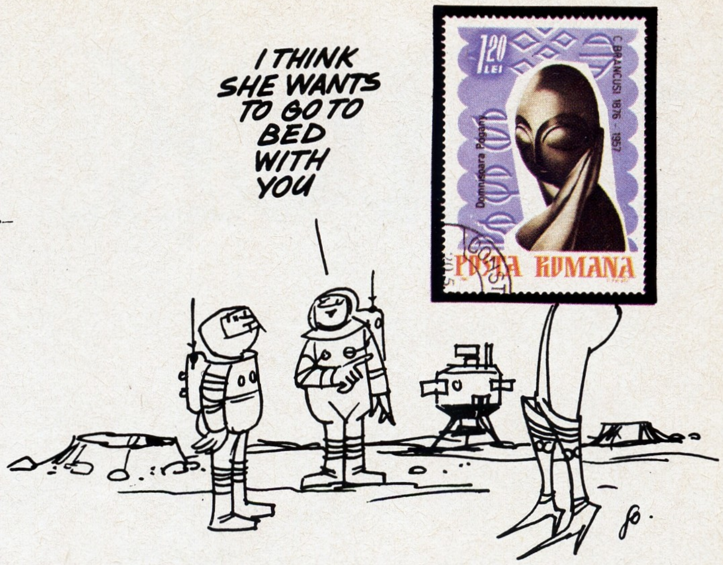

YOU'LL HAVE TO GO ON A DIET MARTHA!
GUINEA ESPAÑOLA
CORREO
5 CTS
5 CTS

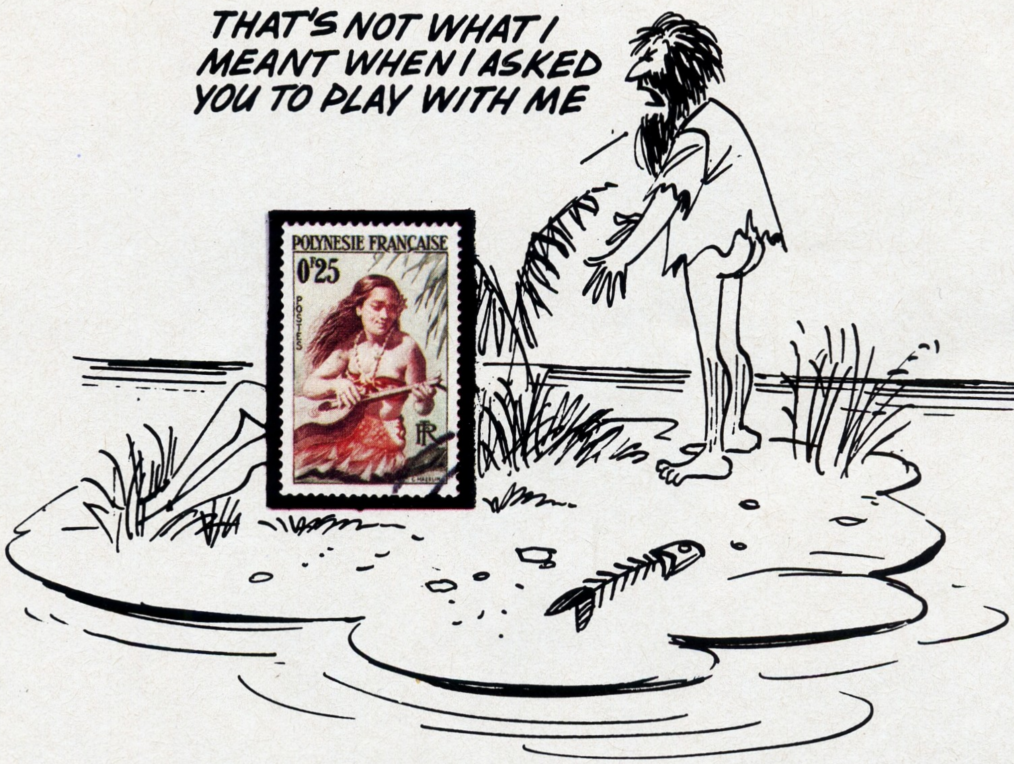

QUICK! THROUGH THE WINDOW! I CAN HEAR MY HUSBAND!
polska
60 GROSZY

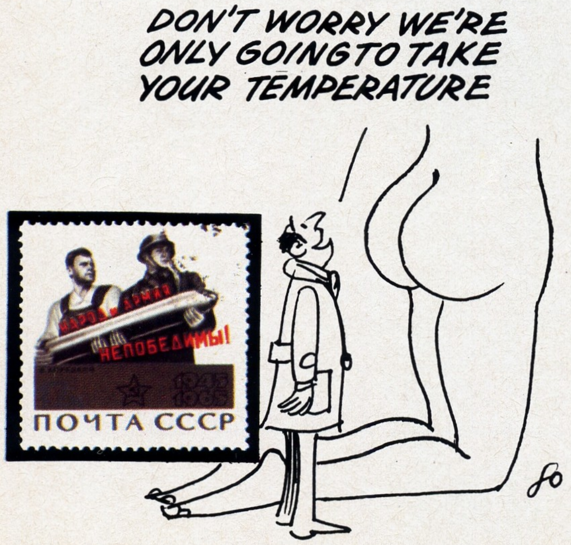

I UNDERSTAND SHE'LL DO IT FOR A DOZEN HERRING
pilipinas
20s
KOREO

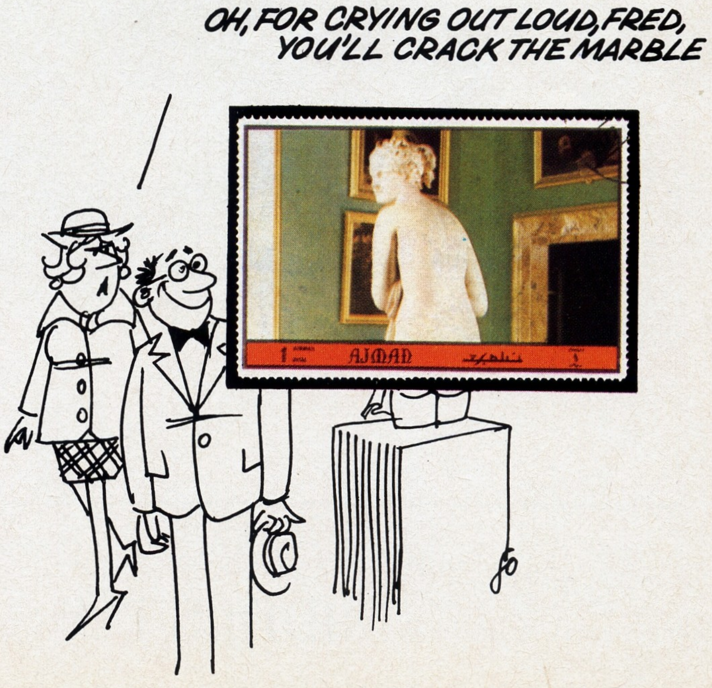

IT'S TIME TO CHANGE YOUR UNDERWEAR, ADAM
A. DURER ADAM
2 Rls
AIR MAIL
AJMAN


WE HAVE TO STOP MEETING LIKE THIS, MY WIFE IS GETTING SUSPICIOUS!
DEUTSCHE DEMOKRATISCHE REPUBLIK
WERKE RUSSISCHER UND SOWJETISCHER MALEREI
50


I THINK SHE WANTS TO GO TO BED WITH YOU
1,20 LEI
C. BRANCUSI 1876 - 1957
POSTA ROMANA


THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT WHEN I ASKED YOU TO PLAY WITH ME
POLYNESIE FRANCAISE
0F25
POSTES
RF


DON'T WORRY WE'RE ONLY GOING TO TAKE YOUR TEMPERATURE
НЕПОБЕДИМЫ!
ПОЧТА СССР


OH, FOR CRYING OUT LOUD, FRED, YOU'LL CRACK THE MARBLE
AJMAN

MARGARET

PHOTOGRAPHED BY MICHEL MOREAU

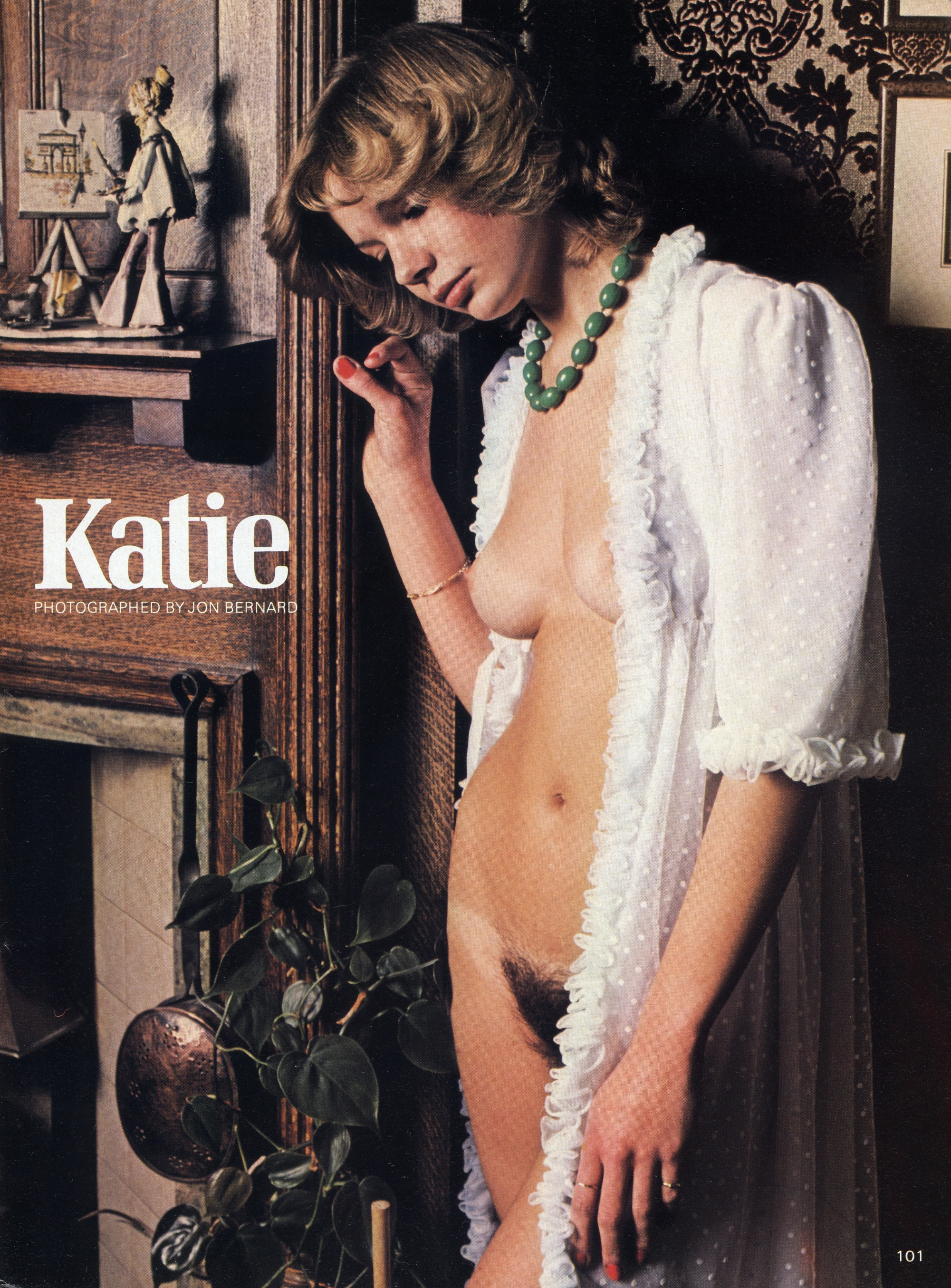
Margaret Adair has that bleach-blonde appearance that can only come with months spent in the hot sun. And that's exactly what our lithe 23-year-old does. She spends six months of every year in the South of France enjoying her favourite pastime, water-skiing. 'It's got beyond the hobby stage really. I suppose you'd call it an obsession. I spend as much time as possible on skis, and when I'm on dry land I'm planning new tricks to try.' She first became interested in water-skiing whilst on holiday four years ago. 'It's impossible to describe the sensation to anyone who has never tried it. It is simply exhilarating and so exciting.'

R
REFLEX
RONRICO
BOTTLED ONLY IN PUERTO RICO FOR YOU
THE OTHER LEADING RUM ISN'T

Margaret, whose 35–23–35 figure would be a welcome sight on any beach, finances her skiing with a whole variety of different jobs. 'I was originally training to be an accountant, but when I decided to devote my time to water-skiing all that went out the window. I live in South London during the winter and earn money temping, or doing anything if I can't get secretarial work. I've had all sorts of jobs from working in a pub to being an usherette in our local cinema. It's fun chopping and changing like that. At least I never have time to get bored. I save every penny I can for skiing.'

SWIMASTER
VOIT

Margaret's boyfriends tend to be sporty types, but she remembers an amusing incident which happened when she took one of them out skiing. 'I'd met him the night before and really fancied him. When I met him on the beach the next day I arranged to borrow a friend's speedboat so I could take him skiing, and see what developed.' She fitted him into a pair of skis, started up the boat and towed him out to sea. But he just toppled straight over and began to thrash around in the water. 'I had to dive in and save him. I'd taken it for granted that he could ski, and he hadn't wanted to admit that he couldn't. It turned out he couldn't even swim. He was still shaking when we got back to the shore. And he never asked me out again.'



Katie

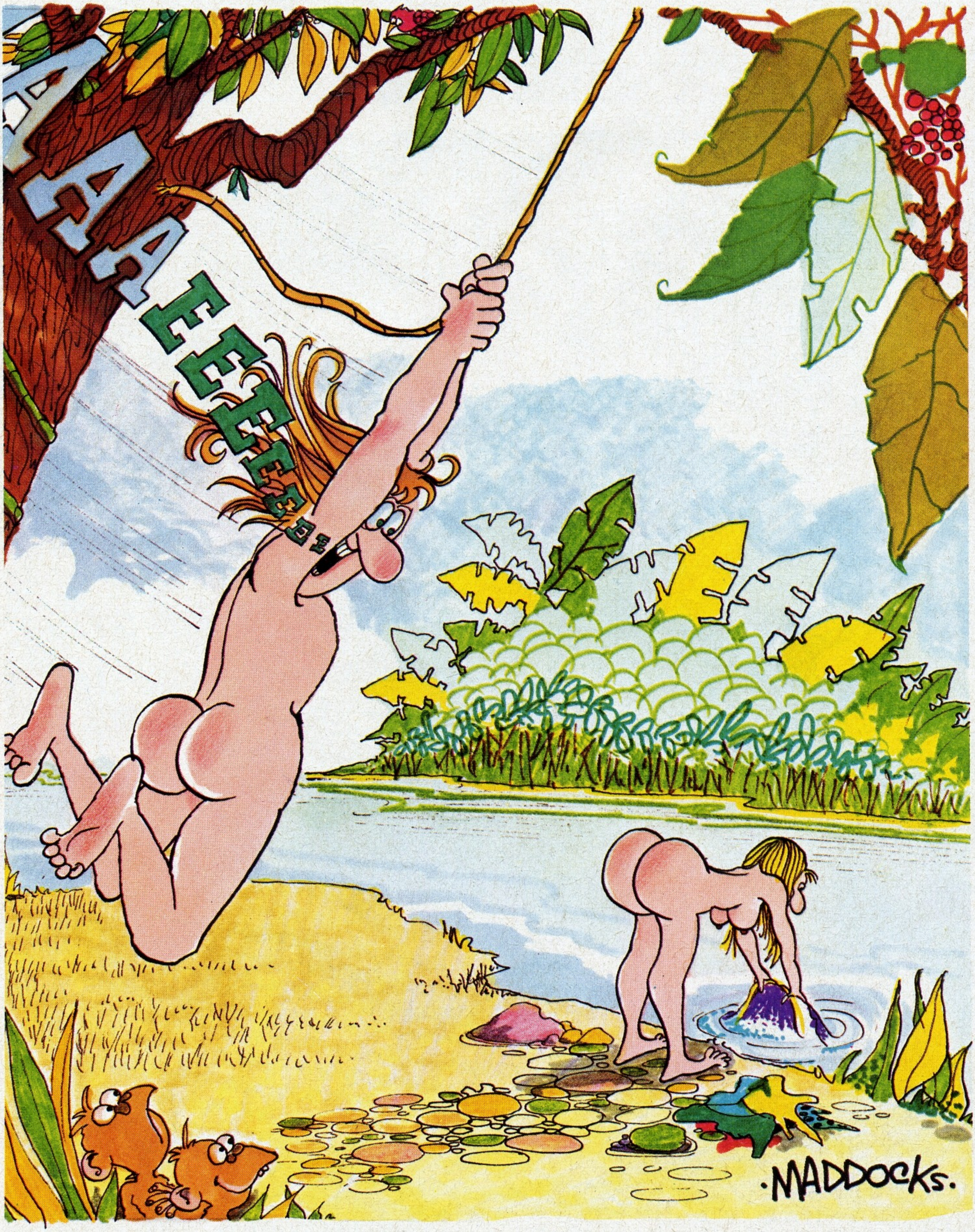
PHOTOGRAPHED BY JON BERNARD

If you live in Buckinghamshire you will probably have seen 18-year-old Katie Campbell whizzing past you in a flash of tight shorts, firm young legs and shining spokes. Katie is a keen cyclist and once you have seen her pert 36-24-35 figure crouched low over her racing machine, it is a sight you are not likely to forget.

'I started cycling as a little girl, and just carried on. It helps keep me fit and around High Wycombe where I live there are a lot of beautiful country lanes to cycle in so I get plenty of good fresh air. You tend to notice a lot more on a cycle than in a car because you are not cut off from your surroundings.'

Katie's fresh-faced beauty is a good advertisement for the health-giving properties of cycling, though it can have its drawbacks. 'If I had a pound for every time a male motorist has hooted me or made some comment about my bottom, I could quit secretarial college and retire. But I do feel flattered by it all, I admit.'

Katie is not opposed to faster forms of travel, and in fact she is a great sports car enthusiast. 'If there is one thing that is virtually guaranteed to turn me on, it is the feeling I get sitting in an open car watching the trees flash by as the driver puts his foot hard down and the speedometer needle moves round towards the triple figures.' A former boyfriend used to drive a Lotus and one day he had to take Katie to the station to catch a train. 'But I was late as usual and he had to go really fast so I wouldn't miss it. Unfortunately I got so turned on in the car that I decided to forget about the train and we went for a walk in a nearby meadow instead. I wouldn't have minded, but I never did manage to get the grass stains out of my new white dress,' giggled Katie. Another of Katie's hobbies is dancing and she is a regular at all the local discos. 'I love the atmosphere and they are great for meeting boys.'


AAAAEEEEEEEE
·MADDOCKS·

The Mayfair Film Society

Six of the most sensational girls ever to appear in *Mayfair* star in our exclusive colour home movies

OUR SEXY SIX

Blonde, full-breasted Mandy Kuypers (left) is just one of the six sexy superbirds who appear in our exclusive, full-colour 8mm home movies, each one of them a sizzling masterpiece of erotic entertainment. Dressed in a thigh-revealing, knicker-flashing leather mini, Mandy's a randy secretary whose boss just can't keep his mind on his work or his hands off the tight white knickers that scarcely conceal or restrain Mandy's firm, rounded bottom. Everything is revealed as her office misadventures leave her beautifully bare. If you find uniforms a turn-on, you'll just love air-hostess Sophie, a long legged brunette whose crisp, starched uniform is discarded after an impromptu soaking leaves her white blouse moulded tantalisingly to the lush curves of her pert, long-nippled breasts. Then there's Victoria Jane, soft and cuddly in an outdoor romp that leaves her breathless, bare and beautiful. Remember Penny Mallett? She's better-known now as top model Nina Carter, one of the most popular pin-ups in the country. We've filmed her in a slinky, shiny, see-through PVC bikini that hides absolutely nothing from your eyes. Perhaps you also go for young, swinging dolly-birds. If so, you'll adore Caroline Dell, a svelte blonde with all the sex-appeal of a young Monroe. Finally, there's Sylvia Bayo, a sultry black temptress with huge, stubby-nippled breasts and a sizzling sensuality which will arouse all your darkest fantasies. Mandy, Sophie, Victoria Jane, Penny, Caroline and Sylvia; six of the very best, all lovingly photographed in pin-sharp, full colour 8mm films that you can enjoy again and again in your own home. The price? Just £10.15 per film and that includes postage and packing. Fill in the coupon below, remembering to specify which of the films you require, send it off, and soon you'll be enjoying the finest, freshest, and most arousing, home movies that star *Mayfair's* magical maids.

Please tick below the film you require and mail the coupon to **Mayfair Film Society, 95a Chancery Lane, London WC2.**
All films are £10.15 each.

	Super 8 only		Super 8 only
Mandy	☐	Caroline	☐
Sophie	☐	Sylvia	☐
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